THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5805. *Thursday, July* 30, 1840. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening the Concert d'Eté was crowded by a very fashionable audience. Lord Burghersh's Battle Sinfonia was encored. To-night the selection will be changed.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

Macbeth was repeated last night. At the end of the Tragedy, Mr. Charles Kean, who stood charged with the murder of the principal character, was acquitted by a *merciful* jury. What an audience can see in Mr. Kean's assumption of *Macbeth*, to warrant uproarious applause being awarded to almost every speech of note he has to utter in the part, we are at a loss to conceive. We wish not to quarrel with the public taste, but cannot help being vexed to see people so unfriendly towards a young tragedian as to lead him to imagine he has arrived at the pinnacle of perfection in the histrionic art, while he has yet got a long ladder to mount. *The Irish Attorney*, and *My Wife's Dentist*, concluded the performances.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

LAST evening *The Corsair's Revenge, Life in the Clouds, Ins and Outs, My Uncle's Card,* and *The Demon Gift,* were performed to a very good house. A new Farce will be produced to-night, entitled *Love's Livery*, in which Miss M.Glover, Messrs. Brougham, Fitzjames, S. Smith, and Miss Fortescue will perform.

The play-goers of Plymouth and Exeter are about to be gratified by a visit from Miss Vincent, whose sprightly and versatile powers cannot fail to engage for her all the admiration they command in the metropolis.

Shakspeare Society.—An institution under this name has been projected for the purpose of illustrating our great poet by re-prints of such curious and costly works, as will cast a light on the customs he alludes to, or the language he uses, while they unfold, in some degree, the entire operations of his genius, by tracing the materials on which it occasionally depended. The subscription is to be but £1 per annum, and its object, we hope, will prove successful.

Among the novelties to be brought forward at our Musical Festival, says *The Birmingham Advertiser*, is a composition of Fasch, who was the founder of a Choral Society in Berlin, called the *Sing Academie*, about half a century ago, which consists of nearly 500 members, including nearly all the highest families in Berlin who have voices capable of singing. In learning and science Fasch is considered equal to Sebastian Bach, and all his best compositions were written for that society. As there are no instruments used he composed for four choirs, or sixteen vocal parts to make a full score, and the performances of his music by that body, is said to produce the finest vocal efforts. We have pleasure in stating that

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.

the committee have been able to procure a copy of one of his pieces, which will be sustained at the ensuing festival by upwards of 265 voices.

"We understand," says *Aris's Birmingham Gazette*, "that the Oratorio of *Israel in Egypt* will be the principal feature of the first morning's performance at our ensuing musical festival, on the 22nd of September. This beautiful composition is supposed to be Handel's masterpiece in choral writing, and the greater the talent and power employed in its performance, the more sublime must be the effects produced."

A famous musician, who had made his fortune by marriage, being requested to sing to the company, invited to a grand entertainment given on the occasion, "Permit me," said he, "to imitate the nightingale, who never sings after he has made his nest."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town :—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame TUSSAUD'S elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman Sq.—Just added to their unrivalled collection, the full length figure of the monster Oxford; also splendid figures of Her Majesty the Queen, Prince Albert in his military costume, the group of John Knox, reproving Mary Queen of Scots, consisting of Mary, Elizabeth, Henry VIII, Luther, Calvin, and Knox, in magnificent costumes.

Tuesday, pop into the Cosmorama Rooms, 209, Regent Street, to view the new and splendid views now exhibiting here. They are of the most interesting description, and deserve the great patronage they receive.

Wednesday, pay a visit to the Somerset Gallery, 151, Strand, next door to Somerset House, to see a most extraordinary exhibition, *The Industrious Fleas*. They dance, ride, drive a four-in-hand, fight, and in fact do everything in first rate style, exciting the admiration of all present. Afterwards visited the Royal Glass Working Exhibition, paid only sixpence, and received an article in return.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at EVANS'S Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Thursday, drop into Kaiser and Kleyser's, 4, Broad Street, Bloomsbury, to hear the splendid Self-performing Musical Instrument, lately imported into this country, called *The Euterpion*. Purchased one, as I intend to give a series of balls, concerts, &c. and this instrument combines all the effect of a first-rate band of musicians;—variety on sale, and can be heard play at any time gratuitously.

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

My head ache continuing, went into PERRING'S 85, Strand, and purchased one of his Patent Light Ventilating Hats—*found relief immediately*, for the price of a Doctor's fee—sorry I parted with so many; really Mr. Editor, Perring's Hats are the best medicine after all—found many fellow sufferers there.

Afterwards called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker, by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

My prying propensity had brought on bad eye-sight, consulted my physician—he advised me to walk to *Grimstone's Eye-Snuff Warehouse*, 39, Broad Street, Bloomsbury—popt in, purchased a 1s. 3d & 2s. 4d. canister—snuffed and read the testimonials all day—so much recovered, strolled to Drury, enjoyed my Herbacious Snuff & performances. Next day, eyes quite well, I shall take no other snuff, or will you, if you try it.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's, &c.—PAUL PRY.

THEATRE ROYAL

DRURY LANE.

THIS EVENING, THE

Concerts d'Ete!

THE

Orchestra will consist of **98 Performers!**

Who will be further assisted by a

Chorus of Twenty-Six Persons.

Conductors, Mr ELIASON and Mons. JULLIEN,
Leaders, Mr R. HUGHES, & Mons. A. MALIBRAN.

SOLO PERFORMERS:

Messrs. Baumann, Barret, Collinet, Frisch, Itjen, Jarrett, Macfarlane, and Koenig.

PART I.

Overture .. Il Don Giovanni .. (4th Time) Mozart
Quadrille .... Venise .... (4th Time .... Musard

Solo—Clarionet—Herr Itjen.

Overture .. Semiramide .... Rossini
(The Piccolo part by Herr Frisch,)
Valze Espagnole .. La Rosita, .. Jullien
New Fantasia on Airs, from Bellini's Opera of **Norma** .....11th time).....Childe.
Oboe Obligato..Mons. Barret, Horn Obligato..Mr Jarret, Clarinet Obligato..Mr Badderly, Cornet a Pistons Obligato..Herr Koenig, and Mons. Messemer.

PART II.

Sinfonia, Pastorale, ... Beethoven
(By Particular Desire.)

Description—1st Movement; Delightful Sensations at the aspect of a beautiful country,—2nd Movement; Scene at a Rivulet.- 3rd Movement; Rustic Dance,—4th Movement; Storm,—Finale, Shepherds Thanksgiving

Fantasia..Flute, on Weber's celebrated Air, **'The Hermit's Song"—Herr Frisch.**

Valze .. Huldigungs, (4th Time) Strauss

Solo, Cornet a Piston, Herr KOENIG

Tarentella from the Ballet **Bellphegor** Rock Albert
Overture .. Le Dieu et la Bayadere .. Auber
Galop .... Storming of Constantine .... Lanner

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

To the Promenade 1s. Dress Circle 2s. 6d. Upper Boxes, 1s. 6d

Doors Open at Half-Past Seven o'Clock, to commence at Eight precisely.

Theatre Royal, Hay-market.

This Evening, the Play of The

Lady of Lyons.

Beausant (a rich gentleman of Lyons) Mr J. WEBSTER
Glavis, (his friend,) Mr WEBSTER,
Col. (afterwards General) Damas, Mr STRICKLAND,
Monsieur Deschappelles, Mr WALDRON,
Captain Gervais ..... Mr HOWE,
Captain Dupont, Mr WORRELL,
Major Desmoulins, ... Mr CAULFIELD,
Gaspar, Mr O. SMITH,
Landlord of the Golden Lion.. Mr T.F. MATHEWS,
Claude Melnotte, Mr MACREADY,
Madame Deschappelles ..... Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Pauline Deschappelles, Miss H. FAUCIT,
Widow Melnotte, Mrs STANLEY, Janet, Miss GROVE.

After which, the Comedy of

KING O'NEIL!

Louis XV, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Duke de Richelieu..... Mr WALTER LACY,
Sir Henry Arundel, Mr HOWE,
General Count Dillon ..... Mr STRICKLAND,
Major de Burgh, Mr GOUGH,
Major Macnamara, Mr Caulfield, O'Callaghan, Mr Jones,
Captain O'Neil .. Mr POWER,
With the Song of 'The Boys of the Irish Brigade.'
Rafe.. Mr WORRELL,
Sentry....Mr Green, Servant....Mr Bishop.
Marchioness de Clermont.. Miss TRAVERS.
Countess Dillon ..... Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Duchess de Mailly.. Miss GROVE.

To conclude with, the Farce, called

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq, Mr STRICKLAND,
John Jones Mr HOWE, Mr Milton Mr T.F. MATHEWS
Servant, Mr GREEN, Cox, Mr CLARK,
Eliza, Miss GROVE, Jenny, Miss MATTLEY

To-morrow, Macbeth, His Last Legs. and My Wife's Mother,

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.